

LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON & PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after.—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

VOL. 1.

EAST-THOMASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH, 26, 1846.

NO. 10.

POETRY.

Dear Father, Drink No More.

DEAR FATHER! drink no more! I pray,
It makes you look so sad;
Come home and drink no more! I say,
'Twill make poor Mother glad.

Dear father! think how sick you've been,
What aches and pains you know!
Oh! drink no more, and then you'll find
A home where'er you go.

Dear father! think how sick you've been,
What aches and pains you know!
Oh! drink no more, then will her grief
No longer rack her so.

Dear father! think what would become
Of me, were you to die;
Without a father, friend or home,
Beneath the chilly sky!

Dear father! do not turn away,
Nor from me think to roam;
Oh! drink no more, by night or day,
Now come—let us go home.

Dear father! drink no more! I pray!
It makes you look so sad;
Come home, and drink no more, I say,
'Twill make that home so glad!

Thus spoke in tenderness the child—
The father's heart was moved;
He signed the pledge! he wept! he smiled!
And kissed the boy he loved!

Sailing Song.

AGAIN, my lads, our vessel carves
Her way with easy motion;
Again we ride the merry tide
To land beyond the ocean.

We leave, perchance, a mother dear!
A sister's arms, or daughter's!
Perchance, the love revealing tear
Is mingled with the waters.

We leave behind each earthly home—
The friends that boyhood found us;
We break the careless seas to roam,
The dearest ties that bound us.

The winds will agitate the sea;
The waves be wild and frantic;
But let us trust to God, as we
Float on the blue Atlantic.

And as we freely dash along
Among the waves that know us,
Let's raise a cheering parting song,
And join in hearty chorus.

Beautiful Thought from Bulwer.

I cannot think, with any grace,
That earth is man's abiding place;
It cannot be our life is cast
Like gossamer upon the blast,
To float one moment, wild and free,
On thy dark waves, Eternity!
That all the hopes that we possess
Should sink in boundless nothingness!
There is a realm not made for birth,
Nor the false shadows of the earth;
Where rainbow glories never fade,
And stars in beauty are displayed;
Whose orbs above our heads shall ride
Like islets on the ocean-tide;
Where beings that, like shadows ever,
Shall in our presence shine forever.

Gambling.

THE sober, reflecting portion of community, little think of the vast inroads this vice is making upon the morals of the young men of New England. Almost every village has its little nest of gamblers, where the young take their first lessons, hazarding a few coppers, a nippence, or a quarter on the turn of a card, the rolling of a ball, or the shake of a dice box. Even while under the care of their parents, many of them are initiated into the various games, and when they leave their homes, carry with them enough of the science to introduce them to the "higher walks" of the profession, and are easily persuaded to stake not only their own money but that of their employers.—Parents and guardians pay far less attention to the morals of those placed under their care than formerly, and seldom enquire where, or in what manner their evenings are spent, or at what hour they enter their chambers. So pernicious are many that they look only to the morrow of a child or apprentice, and are satisfied with putting a few dollars in their pockets and bestowing as little mental and moral culture as their consciences will allow, which in most cases is next to none at all.

Propeller.

An Indian complained to a retailer that the price of liquor was so high. The latter, in justification, said that it cost as much to keep a hoghead of brandy as to keep a cow. The Indian replied, "May be he drink as much water, but he no eat so much hay."

SELECTED TALES.

ILDEFONSE.

The Noble Polish Maiden.

A TALE OF WARSAW.

BY J. H. INGRAHAM.

"Marvelous is woman's love! strong and deep,
Like a full river that o'erflows its banks,
It rushes on, nor death itself hath power
To put a barrier to its rolling flood."

[CONCLUDED.]

THE succeeding day and night were passed by the citizens of Warsaw in preparations, anxiety and expectation of the coming foe. Couriers were constantly arriving and reporting the fearful progress of the invaders, whose march was preceded by slaughter and flight, and followed by conflagration, and woe, and devastation. The last intelligence represented them within four leagues of the capital, and told the Poles that now was the time for action. The unanimous decision of the rulers of the council and of the army was, to march out and meet them, and offer them battle; for they wished to remove as far from their own firesides as possible the scene of contest. Czartowitz hastened to Ildefonse, to bid her a brief adieu. It was just at sunrise, and he found her waiting for him on the terrace, which commanded the approach to the palace.

"The hour has at length come, then, dear Czartowitz, that we must part," she said, advancing calmly to meet him. Her manner was quiet, and her whole bearing exceedingly proper for the occasion. He gazed on her pale but resigned face, with a look of gratitude to heaven. He had anticipated a sad last interview. He took her hand and respectfully pressed it to his lips. The time was now for light gallantry; both were serious, both dignified and as became the moment.

"Ildefonse," he said in a low tone, "I have indeed come to bid you farewell.—The Russian is at hand. Behold, from this very spot where we stand, we see his flashing banners and steel sea of arms flashing and glancing in the sun. In three hours, he will be at the gates of Warsaw. Dear to us are our homes, our temples, and our pleasant gardens that surround our capital. We would not make them the scenes of war. General Skrzynecki is in the saddle, our little army are flung out of the city to offer Dietsch battle.—My own horse neighs impetuously at the portal. I must fly to the defence of Poland. Farewell, and heaven protect you, my beloved Ildefonse."

He hurriedly pressed her to his heart, and ere she could recover from the deep grief that sunk into her soul, she heard the thunder of his horse's hoofs along the outside of the garden wall.

"He is gone. Oh, God of battles, protect our country; and shield, oh, shield him in the wild warfare that soon will rage over the green fields that now glow in the golden light of thy sun. Save, oh, God! save my country. But thy will be done."

And she bowed her head with humble resignation, and sought her chamber to pray, with no eye upon her but Heaven's, for her lover and her country.

Night spread her sable mantle over Warsaw, which three hours before had poured across her bridges her thousands of brave defenders, to encounter the Russians in the open country. Every roof, tower and spire, was thronged with mothers, wives and maidens, the aged and the invalid, and all eyes were fixed in one direction—that in which their army had marched. Every one was listening to catch the most distant sound that should indicate their progress! Ildefonse had been kneeling three hours before her altar in speechless prayer for Czartowitz—for Poland! At length, her mother, came and conducted her to the highest balcony of the palace. She passively followed her. The night was beautiful! The late moon was just rising over a distant forest, and silencing with its radiance a bank of white clouds which hung suspended in her path. The large stars and planets, which her light could not dim, shone with clear and sparkling brilliance; and all nature reposed beneath the deeper repose of heaven.

Ildefonse strained her eyes towards the east, and listened, while she ceased the beating of her heart, lest its faint dull throbb might prevent her hearing what she felt would not have heard. At length a faint flash lights up the distant horizon, and ten thousand eyes see it, and ten thousand hearts stand still as Ildefonse's, to hear the dreaded sound. Hark! A moment of dread silence over the living masses, and the deep boom of a cannon is borne heavily on the night air to their ears. It is answered by a groan from every bosom—a moaning groan so deep, that the city seemed moved by the first throes of an earthquake. Oh, God!—What a moment was this to all on Warsaw's crowded walls! Hark! another deep note of cannon strikes the ear; another and another, in rapid succession! The horizon on the northeast is lighted up with a broad awful glare like lightning playing

from a summer cloud, while the deep continuous roar of artillery reverberates like thunder along the air! There was then but one mouth in Warsaw, but one posture!

"Oh, God, remember Poland!" rose from every lip, as the multitude bent the knee to Heaven.

Ildefonse sank on her knees beside her mother, and buried her face in her hands! Every report made her shrink as if the iron death that accompanied it, menaced her own life! The roar of artillery grew louder and fiercer, and was now mingled with the sharper rattle of musketry, with a sound as if a hurricane were sweeping down a forest—One hour elapsed, and the cannonade grew sensibly louder and nearer!

"They fly, they fly before the Russians, my mother!" she cried, with the energy of despair! "Oh, Poland! Czartowitz, art thou safe amid yonder terrific scenes? Would I were by thy side, I would then share with thee thy death! Hark! I hear a distant bugle winding not a league distant! List! that firing is closer! Hear, how terrible! See the long lines of flame that seem to belt the earth! What human life can there escape death! Czartowitz, dear Czartowitz! God protect thee! I have prayed for thee 'till the fountains of my heart have dried up, and I have no more utterance! Mother, oh, mother! That terrific roar of battle!—Would to God it were morning! I would seek Czartowitz, and die by his side!—Hear! hear! the very earth shakes with the tramp of contending armies, and Warsaw's very walls vibrate with the shock of the near artillery!" And thus giving way to her fears for her lover, Ildefonse fell upon her mother's bosom, and seemed ready to die.

"Hark my daughter!" hear that shout from the roofs and towers towards the gate of the bridge! List, I hear the clatter of horsemen's feet galloping down the street! Look up! news, news from the field, Ildefonse! The maiden raised her head, and followed the eye of her mother in the direction of the north gate, where she heard the approach of a small squadron of horse. As they came nearer, she saw they were lancers, and belonged to the regiment Czartowitz commanded. Uttering a cry of mingled hope and dread, she flew to the outer gate, and wildly waved to the leader her snowy arm as they were thundering past.

"Ho, lancers, ho, noble Toehman, stay!" she shrieked to the leader who she recognized; "what news for poor Poland?" for true to her country, the fair Polish girl first asked after its fate, before her lover's, though her heart was bleeding to ask.

"Ah, Lady Ildefonse," answered the noble Pole, "I was now hastening to you with a message, having just delivered one from our general to the President. Poland is hard beset, lady. The Russians have pressed us back a league; but we have taken a position on the heights by the village, and I think we shall be able to maintain it, at least 'till day. We trust in Heaven and our righteous cause for victory."

"Amen," devoutly replied the maiden. "Major Toehman, you had a message from—" she was about to say, Czartowitz, but checked herself as if she felt it to be unworthy of her to think of her lover in her country's great peril.

"From Colonel Czartowitz, Lady Ildefonse," answered the officer, contemptuously, not forgetting amid the hurry of war the graceful suavity of social life; "he bade me end past as I returned to the field, and say that he was well, and that he had everything to hope for ultimate success of the Polish army."

"Heaven preserve his life and thine, brave Toehman; for thou hast a sister and a mother. Alas, how many bosoms will be pierced this night! Has Czartowitz been exposed, sir?" she asked with anxious solicitude.

"Nay, Lady Ildefonse, I should be doing him injustice to say no; on the contrary, he has been where duty called; and that was ever, it seemed to me, in the thickest of the battle. But fear not, lady, God protects the brave. Farewell. I must return and give my poor aid to him."

"Have you been near him, much, sir?" she asked, detaining him with a gesture of her arm.

"Close by his side 'till General Skrzynecki despatched me hither with a message to Prince Czartowski."

"I do envy thee, brave Toehman! would I were in thy saddle."

"Nay, Lady Ildefonse, thou wouldst not maintain it long in yonder fierce field, I fear. Fare thee well—I must ride," and he spurred on at the head of his guard of lancers.

"Not maintain it?" said she; "so I were high Czartowitz. I care not what danger threatens. He mingles in the thickest of the fight, did Major Toehman say? He will surely be slain. Oh, that I were by his side! I cannot endure this fearful suspense. That terrific incessant roar of cannon. It will drive me frantic. I can endure this suspense no longer.—Czartowitz, my beloved Czartowitz in danger, and I in safety? No, it shall not be thus. I will to the field, and share his

fate whatever it be."

"Nay, my dear Ildefonse," cried her mother, seizing her arm as she would have rushed away; "come in to thy chamber and try and sleep till morning."

"Sleep, sleep, my mother! when Czartowitz may be lying wounded on the cold ground, or the pale light of the moon resting upon his ghastly corpse. Let me go. I would involve my fate in his. Release me, mother," and the impassioned maiden freed herself from her mother's grasp, and fled into the palace. In a moment she had traversed a long corridor, and reached a narrow flight of steps that descended to a postern on the street. This she opened and fled along the street with a light step, and a look not of insanity, but of settled and firm purpose. She took her way, unpursued, for, save her mother, in that hour of horror and suspense, there were none to pursue—along the street, 'till she came to the entrance of a court leading to the palace of the Prince Czartowski. The lower corridor and halls she found deserted, for the household were all on the battlements, gazing on the struggle which was to make their country free, or a province of Russia. On reaching the front, she lightly ascended the palace steps, and took her way, without meeting any one, to a wing in which was a chamber well known to her, hung with soldier's apparel and arms. She soon singled out a suit of uniform that had belonged to Czartowitz when eighteen years old, at which time he was a cadet of lancers. She retired to an ante-room, and soon re-appeared transformed into a soldier. All these movements were performed rapidly but coolly. The suit fitted her well. Her tread was firm, her eye resolute, her bearing and look prompt and decisive. She was the young cadet to the life. Girding a sword to her side, and placing pistols in her belt, which the times had taught soldier's daughters like her the use of, she left the armory without seeing a servant or a human being. The city was all a desert below its roofs and towers. She took her way to the stables, and finding there a horse she had often rode, with Czartowitz prancing at her side, she saddled, bridled, and mounted him, and spurred, unopposed, out of the gate, and took the direction of the city that would lead her to the field where the roar of battle still rolled fearfully towards the trembling capital.

The Polish army, not one fifth of the number of the Russian forces, had, as morning approached, succeeded in entrenching itself upon a low swell of ground overlooking the Vistula. Here they fought with a courage and daring seldom paralleled in battle. The Russians planted their artillery against their position, charged with their cavalry, and assailed with their infantry. Still the Poles, who had retreated to this point over a league of hard fought ground, maintained their post, and checked the further advance of the Russians upon the devoted capital.

It was just at dawn when Czartowitz, at the head of his regiment of lancers, decided on making a charge upon a post of artillery that greatly annoyed the right wing, sending into its ranks at each discharge, a shower of deadly iron that slew hundreds of his countrymen, while they had not cannon to return the fire. The charge was gallantly made; the flanking artillery was carried with great loss on both sides, and turned upon the Russians. This fine exploit produced a temporary advantage in favor of the hardly beset Poles; but Dietsch determined to restore the fortune of the hour to his side again, despatched two battalions of Cossacks to recover the cannon. Czartowitz had already been reinforced by three thousand infantry, and he resolved to defend the artillery, as on its possession he felt the fate of the battle would turn.—The Cossacks came thundering down upon them like a tornado! the earth shook with the terrible advance. Czartowitz rode every where among his soldiers; encouraged them to defend their post to the last; pointed to the spires and towers of Warsaw, visible in the grey dawn of morning, and reminded them of the thousands dear to them there that looked to them for protection.

On rolled the tide of Cossacks like a resistless wave of the enraged sea; they break like a surge upon the firm lancers, who stand like rocks to meet the shock.—Rank mingles with rank; Cossack combats with Pole, and a wild fearful, and most deadly carnage now takes place.—One moment the Russians are victors; the next, the Poles! Thrice the lancers, with Czartowitz at their head, recovered the captured cannon, and a fourth time the Russians, by a superior force compelled them to retire. At length Dietsch, seeing the importance of repossessing the cannon, of which there were thirty-six pieces, made his appearance on the scene at the head of his best troops. The Polish general, who had been defending the high road to Warsaw, with twenty thousand of his army, now seeing that this point was becoming of such importance, led six regiments of cavalry in person to the assistance of Czartowitz. The place around the artillery now became the centre of the battle field! and both sides seemed disposed to decide the fate of

Warsaw and of Poland on this spot! But one hundred and sixty thousand Russians were opposed by forty thousand Poles!—Numbers promised to gain the victory over valor and right. The Poles at length were driven on every side, pitifully falling like grass before the scythe of the mower. They retreated to their height from which they were forced, and from thence they retreated slowly, fighting every inch of the way, upon Warsaw.

In a defile, the lancers commanded by Czartowitz, took a position to defend it until the infantry and artillery should pass and man the defences of the city. Czartowitz had lost half his regiment, and had received five wounds! He was anxious to stop the Russians, and his orders from his general were to do it at all sacrifices. He well obeyed his orders. With a few pieces of artillery and his horse, he withstood them for half an hour. At length, he was opposing the Russian advanced phalanx alone. There were but thirty of his lancers left, and not two artillery men. The cannon were silenced, and Czartowitz with his brave friend, Major Toehman, by his side, and the thirty lancers for many minutes defended the important pass, and stopped there the whole Russian army.

"We must die here, dear Toehman," said Czartowitz, as they fought hand to hand with the Russian officers of the highest rank, who had sought in person to engage in this contest of personal bravery. "Poor Ildefonse!"

"Let us be proud of the privilege, dear Czartowitz, to place our bodies as barriers between the Russians and our homes."

They had little space for exchanging words; the Russians bore upon them fiercely, with loud and revengeful shouts. Toehman soon fell. Czartowitz was borne to the ground, and the gory sword of a Cossack chief was at his breast; he breathed the name of Ildefonse, and committed his soul to God! But the sword did not enter his bosom. It was suddenly struck up, and the Cossack fell dead with a stroke from an intervening sword, and Ildefonse cast herself upon his breast.

"Czartowitz, dear Czartowitz, I have found thee to die with thee," and she clasped his bleeding head to her heart, and kissed his pale forehead. He recognized her, smiled upon her and died.

She gazed upon him an instant with a look of holy and elevated affection, and then starting to her feet, threw open her bosom to a Russian officer who had stood still, half suspending his sword, wondering at what he beheld, though ignorant of the cadet's sex. On seeing her suddenly rise to her feet he, anticipating an attack, leveled his sword at her breast just as she had exposed it to its point. He saw she was a female, and half checked the fatal thrust; but it was too late to turn it aside—the steel had entered her snowy bosom, and she fell upon the body of her lover which she retained consciousness enough to fold in her embrace—and so she died, even as she wished, by the side of her beloved CZARTOWITZ.

Capt. Jenkins and the Big Churn.

IN the year 1808, when the embargo law was in full force, many a goodly craft lay idle and dismantled at the wharves of our seaports, and their crews, for lack of employment, were strolling about the streets in utter destitution, cursing the government as the cause of their suffering—giving but little consideration to the orders, decrees, and belligerent attitude of European powers, that rendered such measures indispensably necessary to the protection of our vessels and property.—Yet such is the habit and innate propensity of the thorough bred yankee that he becomes restive and impatient under restraint, and would prefer being engaged in some enterprise even a hazardous one, to remaining idle.

Capt. Jenkins being one of this class, was determined, not only to hazard being captured by the English or French, but to undertake to evade the sleepless vigilance of the numerous gun-boats, that were stationed at every seaport, acting as coast guard to enforce the embargo, and to elude which would put yankee shrewdness to a severe test. But Jenkins, like Sam Patch, resolved in his mind "that some things could be done as well as others," and having shipped his men and took in his freight, (rather quietly to be sure,) he made sail with his brig and stood down the bay. As he approached the light-house at Sandy Hook, and was congratulating himself on his escape, he was hailed by a little apology for a vessel of war—a gun-boat, commanded by a midshipman, whose vanity and self-esteem had far out-travelled his practical knowledge of men and things in general. Capt. Jenkins was peremptorily ordered to heave to, and come on board the gun-boat, with which order he promptly complied. His awkward and unseamanlike appearance afforded a rich fund of amusement to the middy and his crew. His dress and address were more like anything else than that of a sailor, and in tones of unusual twang, implored permission to go to Barnegat and load with cedar rails and shingles. But all to no purpose. She must turn back—he could not

show satisfactory evidence that he had filed at the custom-house the requisite bond to entitle him to pursue the coasting trade.

Jenkins, while on board the gun-boat was by no means idle. He looked and scrutinized every part and portion of the redoubtable craft, expressing wonder and surprise; but what seemed most to astonish him was the "Long-Tom"—a thirty-two pounder amidships. He would feel in the muzzle—examine the breech—the trunnion and every part, and measure its circumference by clasping his arms around it, and finally exclaimed, "what upon arth is this thing for, Captin?" "That is a gun—what we call a thirty-two pounder, and if you had disobeyed my order to heave to and come on board, I should have blown you out of the water. One shot from that piece would sink your old shallop, and send you and your crew to Davy Jones' locker." "Du tell, I swan, I never in my born days seed such a gun—it looks for all the world like mother's big Churn."—"Aye," sung out the middy, "if at any time, you should attempt to violate the laws of your country, you'll feel the effects of mother's Big Churn." Having amused themselves sufficiently with the awkward yankee, he was permitted to return to his vessel under positive orders to return immediately to port.

While Jenkins was examining and measuring the circumference of the gun, he had forced in a few inches of a rat-tail file of the proper size, and she was as effectively spiked as the most scientific officer in the navy could have it; and as soon as he set foot on his own deck he made sail. Every inch of canvass was spread to the breeze—the brig felt it and bore away in most gallant style. The commandant of the gunboat thought this rather a strange procedure, and hailed Capt. Jenkins in authoritative language, threatening that if he continued his course he would fire and sink his vessel. Capt. Jenkins very coolly replied, "Fire away and be darned; I guess Mother's Big Churn won't do no hurt." Flash—went the priming—away went Capt. Jenkins and the brig.

HABIT.

HABIT is every thing, and if not resisted, becomes necessity. The smoker, as he puffs his cigar, acknowledges its force; the tobacco eater as he turns his cud, says "habit," and the tippler as he sips down his "eleven o'clock," does it from a habit which, to him, has become necessity. Bad habits are easily formed, but hard to be got rid of. Ask the young lady to rid herself of lacing; she shrinks at the thought an imagines her body already falling in pieces. Habit to her has become necessity. Ask her to lay aside the large hump which protrudes from her back and she immediately acknowledges that she has become so habituated to it, that the loss of it would make her feel so odd, she would hardly know how to walk without it. Thus we live and die, the victims of injurious habits, which to us, becomes matters of necessity from their constant use. The son learns the habits of the father—the daughter those of the mother, and it is high time the bad habits of all of us were dispensed with, and what few good ones we have, more carefully nourished.

Propeller.

Backbiting.

The meanest of all biting animals is that species known by the name of *Backbiter*. Set it down for a fact that whenever you see one you see a coward. One who dares not look you in the face and calmly tell you that he has sought against you, or that you have in his opinion done him wrong. An honest generous man will go to you and commune with you quietly and calmly, if either has or fancies that he has received injury from you. But one of your jealous and narrow minded persons, will never go to the right person to unburthen himself of any trouble of the kind. Every other person in christendom must hear the story, with all its variations, but the very one most interesting. Hence nine-tenths of the mischief, the tattling, and scandal, which disturbs almost every neighborhood. This talking about instead of to the person in question. For our part we like a *facebiter* better than a *backbiter*. There is some chance to "find off" if you are abused.—Maine Farmer.

GIN DRINKING.—A London paper says, that to supply one "gin palace" in that city, nine horses, drawing three large wagons loaded with the dreadful poison, are seen at regular periods progressing in a sort of procession, and that it is boasted by a keeper of one of those "palaces" which brings ruin upon the poor, that on Saturday night a guinea a minute has been taken across the bar! No wonder that the course of political reform is slow, when the money that should go to improve their own minds and educate their children, and surround them with comforts, and prepare them for the enjoyments of rational liberty, is thus abused to bind faster the fetters of mental and moral degradation. People of the United States take warning.

Arrival of the Hibernia.

TWENTY-TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Hibernia arrived at Boston about 9 o'clock on the 19th inst.; she left Liverpool on the 4th inst. and has, consequently, made her passage in about 14 1-2 days.

The Hibernia arrived at Halifax at half-past four o'clock P. M. Tuesday, the 17th, and left the same evening at 5 1-2 o'clock.

The news from India is of deep interest. A great battle has been fought in the Punjab in which an immense sacrifice of life has been made. Below will be found the particulars.

ENGLAND.

THE NEW TARIFF. This, says the Boston Traveler, "appears to be the engrossing theme of English newspaper consideration; and in this respect the press seems to represent the state of the people." The most intense interest pervades the public mind, as the present unsettled state of the question is affecting most injuriously all interests. The propositions of the Ministry have been debated in the House of Commons, for three full weeks, during which time no less than 104 speakers have taken part in the discussion—48 in favor of free trade and 55 for the protective system; the result, however, we learn is chiefly on the side of the new tariff. The debate was finally closed for the present, on the last Saturday in February, by a ministerial vote of 97 majority. But this decision goes not to the merits of the new scheme in its details, being only the expression of a resolution in the House of Commons to go into Committee, for the proposed alterations. The Commons may be able with much ado, to agree on the details of the new tariff; but the lords are much to be feared; and it seems by no means improbable that they may throw the measure out; if they do a dissolution of parliament will ensue, and all the commotion of new elections be had before this measure can be carried through Parliament; and this too, when famine and death are hovering over poor Ireland, to be driven away, as it would seem, only by the blessing of Providence on some scheme which shall give bread, immediately and cheaply to her starving millions.

Among the great speeches of this debate, Sir Robt. Peel is spoken of as the most brilliant and splendid of the series. It was of three hours' length, and is pronounced the great speech of Sir Robert's life.

COMMERCIAL. There have been extensive failures in London and Liverpool. Stockdale and Sons, Soap Manufacturers, have by their failure, seriously involved many other houses, the Liverpool Borough Bank, suffering to the amount of £100,000. The scarcity of money had made itself felt in the cotton market; which had been dull until the arrival of the Patrick Henry, on the 2d inst. which carried out the correspondence between the British Minister and our Government relative to Oregon. Those advisers were regarded as having a belligerent aspect, and the effects were immediately visible in the market. Cotton advanced an eighth on some descriptions. The money market was in a very unsatisfactory state.

MAIL STEAMERS. We understand that the British and North American Royal Mail Company, anxious to prosecute the service which they have hitherto conducted with such vigor, have determined upon laying down another steamer, of greater power, for the conveyance of the mails between Liverpool and America.

PREPARATIONS FOR WAR. Whether or not we are to have war, great preparations are being made for it. The army is to be increased 10,000 men; The Militia are to be in readiness for immediate training; the ordnance corps are to receive an accession of 1,500 men; the royal marines 2,500 men; and the land regiments of the line 6,000. The increase of the navy will be about 100.

FRANCE.

WASHINGTON HAVING, the United States Minister at Madrid, has quitted Paris after several weeks stay. Mr. Wheaton, the United States Minister at Prussia is now here.

The operations of the Bank of France last year amounted to 1,459,907,000 francs the highest amount they have yet attained.

A law for according an extraordinary vote of 25,000,000 francs to Algeria, has been presented to the Chamber by the Minister of War. The cost of the colony in treasure and blood is enormous.

ATLANTIC STEAMERS. On the orders of the day of the Chamber of Deputies, appears the long expected and long talked of *projet de loi*, for the establishment of a number of packet boats between France and the United States, and other parts of the American continent. The packets are to be steamers, and to sail at stated intervals from the principal seaports of this country. Their establishment will be very useful both to the United States and France, and will facilitate the communications between the two countries.

MONARCHY IN MEXICO. The idea broached by the London Times of the re-establishment of Monarchy in Mexico, has been received, upon the whole, with favor by the Parisian press.

POLAND.

RUSSIAN POLISH EXTERMINATION. There seems to be considerable excitement in Prussia and Germany, on account of a supposed conspiracy among the Poles for a general rising against Russia, with the hope of securing the emancipation of their beloved Poland.

The subjoined extracts which we find in the London Herald gives the substance of what appears on this interesting subject:

"**POLEN, Feb. 19.**—The arrests of Polish proprietors continue. A number of people of this nation are gravely compromised. It is a fact that they proposed, among other means, to poison the troops in the garrison of the citadel, and according to the revolutionary catechism, of

which several copies have been found, they had resolved upon a general massacre, even to the infant at the breast, of all who bore the name of German, even though he should be Catholic.

The *Sieban Mercury* has the following:—

"It is now evident that the conspiracy recently discovered had its ramifications throughout Eastern Prussia, Posen, Galicia, and the kingdom of Poland. Russia, Prussia, and Austria are now taking measures in concert to prevent the insurrection breaking out. Troops are to be put in motion in Silesia. Other troops will be marched into Poland and Galicia."

The *Prussian Universal Gazette* gives letters from Oppeln, and Breslau, which mention that some disturbances had taken place in the neighborhood of Cracow, on the evening of the 20th. Armed men had entered Zareczna, and broke open the prisons, and had even killed some of their opponents.

ALGERIA.

That dauntless hero, Abd-el Kader still evaded his pursuers. He had ravaged several French provinces, and had even been within three hours march of Algiers itself. The French army, scattered in all directions, were in search of him, and were suffering much from fatigue and want of clothing. The exploits of Abd-el Kader seem to have alarmed the French generals seriously, and impressed them with feelings of insecurity.

INDIA.

Great Battle.—The advices from Bombay are to Jan. 17, and furnish accounts of a terrific battle between the English and native troops, in which the British lost 3300 men! including several distinguished officers, among whom was Sir Robert Sale, the loss on the part of the natives being, as is stated, thirty thousand men! The result is called, by the English accounts, "as glorious a victory as ever crowned the British arms, and equalled only by the field of Waterloo." The following is an outline of the official account as given in the *Extraordinary (British) Gazette*:—

"On the 12th, 13th, and 14th of December, the Sikh army crossed the Sutlej, with, at the lowest estimate, 80,000 men, (of whom 20,000 or 30,000 were cavalry,) and about 150 pieces of cannon of the largest calibre moveable in the field, and exquisitely finished. The invaders having established themselves and organized their force on the British side of the Sutlej, made some slight demonstration of attacking Ferozepore in the interval between the 15th and 18th; but, upon the last named day, broke up, and took the direct road to Delhi. In this direction a division of 30,000 of the invaders had proceeded about 25 miles to a place called Moodkee, when they were met by a part of the British army commanded by Sir Hugh Gough and the Governor-General, Sir Henry Hardinge, who, as second in command, took the field in person. A fierce conflict ensued, in which the Sikhs lost the artillery attached to their division, in number 17 guns. It was in this stage of the battle that Sir Robert Sale and General Macaskill fell. The contest proceeded languidly through the 19th and 20th, the armies on both sides were occupied in the burial of the dead, and the re-organization of their respective armies. A reinforcement of 30, or 40,000 men was received by the British commander, when the battle was renewed on the 21st, at Ferozeshar, about 12 miles in retreat from Moodkee, where they prepared a strongly entrenched camp, which they stood ready to defend with 100 pieces of large artillery and 60,000 men. Imagination can scarcely depict the fury and the obstinacy of the two days' fight that must have preceded the capture of the invaders' camp, with all its material and artillery, and the utter dispersion of the invading army on the 22d of December. The most fortunate escape to islands in the Sutlej, or perhaps to the Punjab bank, but the greater part were scattered in broken parties through the British territories. Their loss is estimated at from 25,000 to 35,000 in killed and wounded. Our loss in killed and wounded, it is to be feared, falls little short of 3,300, including 50 European officers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Naples has entered in commercial treaties with Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Sardinia. Naples is very liberally disposed with regard to her tariffs, and, it is said, intends to make very great modifications in them.

The American Minister is confined to his house by severe indisposition.

Louis Philippe is said to be in favor of referring the Oregon dispute to the arbitration of three English and three American gentlemen—thus carrying out the idea of Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts.

The Spanish and English Government, it is said are about forming a commercial treaty by which Spanish wines and Cuba sugars, are to be received into this country on favorable terms; the manufactured goods of England to be admitted into Spain at low rates of duty.

Free Trade principles are becoming popular in France.

Subscriptions for the distressed Irish have been commenced at Calcutta.

Baron Von Biglow, Minister to the King of Prussia, died at Berlin recently.

From Persia we hear, with alarm, that the cholera is raging furiously.

AN OLD US.—Syfax Brown, aged one hundred and fifteen years, four months and five days! died a few days since in Virginia. He was for many years the slave and personal servant of John Randolph, Esq., father of the late John Randolph of Roanoke.

John Neal, of Portland, has been fined \$20 and costs for an assault upon a boy; "keep your temper," John.

Fire at Belfast.

By an Extra from the Signal Office, we learn that a disastrous fire occurred at Belfast, on the morning of the 20th inst., by which, a new block containing two Stores, and the Hall of the "Sons of Temperance" was entirely consumed, together with the contents. By the extraordinary exertions of their efficient Fire Department, the fire was subdued in this building; which otherwise must have proved very destructive to that beautiful Village.

FIRE!—This morning, about 3 o'clock, our citizens were aroused by the alarm of fire, issuing from the wooden building owned by Joseph Williamson, Esq., located upon Church St. The building was occupied by J. C. Moore & Co., Dry Goods Dealers, A. Richards, as a Grocery, and by the Belfast Division of the Sons of Temperance. Building and Goods totally destroyed. The Goods are insured at Hartford, Conn., for the following amounts:—Richards' stock, \$2,250. Moore's do., \$3,000. The Sons of Temperance loss about \$300. Their Hull was about completely no insurance. The books of Mr. Richards and also those of Moore & Co., were lost. Building insured at Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Salem Mass., for \$800.

The large brick block, upon Main st., was greatly endangered. The goods of John Pierce & Co., and those of Beaumont & Perry, were in part packed or removed. The block was several times on fire, and the rear windows and wood-work almost entirely consumed. Also a stable in the rear, owned by Dr. Gould, was entirely destroyed. Total loss of property, about \$7,000.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston, March 21, 1846.

Messrs. Editors:—

In this letter I give you a brief description of the Massachusetts State House.—The corner stone of this edifice was laid in the year 1795, in that part of the city called Beacon Hill. It was completed at a cost upwards of one hundred and thirty-three thousand dollars; first occupied by the Legislature in the year 1798. It is of an oblong form, presenting a front of one hundred and seventy-three feet. The outer walls are of brick, strengthened and ornamented with light marble fascias and keystones. A portico projects fourteen feet from the front of the main building, supported by a colonnade of Corinthian columns. In the lower story is a public walk fifty feet square, supported by numerous Doric pillars. The Representatives room and Senate Chamber, are above, both of which are commodious and highly finished, in the Doric and Ionic orders, and do honor to the Architect.—The Council chamber, likewise numerous other apartments and offices are under the same roof. The Council Chamber is a splendid room, twenty-seven feet square, and twenty high. The Corinthian pilasters and stucco panels, display much taste and beauty in the finish. They are decorated with the State arms, the sword and scale of justice, the insignia of arts and freedom, emblems of power &c.

As the visitor enters the State House, his eye at once meets with a beautiful pedestrian Statue of Washington, which is placed in an elegant Temple, built for the purpose in the basement story. The situation of this building is elevated and conspicuous. The "look out" from the dome is two hundred and thirty feet, above the level of the sea, affording the best land and sea view of any perhaps in the world. Suppose we ascend and take a view from the high up cupola; but before we go up, let us read the following inscription, which we find engraved on a marble slab at the foot of the stairs:—

"**AMERICANS.**—While from this eminence scenes of luxurious idleness, of dissipation, of the abuses of social happiness meet your view, for the sake of those who by their exertions have secured to you these blessings!

Having ascended the labyrinth of stairs, we will take the liberty to look down on the "little folk," who appear about the size of some of those tiny people Gulliver describes, in his famous "Travels."—What a glorious scene is presented to us! Directly beneath we see every street, avenue and public building in the city.—To the East as far as the eye can extend, is Boston harbor and the broad Atlantic, covered with fleets of ships, with their white sails spread to the winds, moving gallantly through the water. Yonder, to the North, we see a huge, uniform mass of granite, "rising heaven-ward to meet the skies;" that is Bunker Hill Monument. We gaze upon it with delight, not simply for its uniformity, or its huge layers of granite, but for the associations with which it connects in the mind. It speaks to us, and will ever speak to those who come after us, in a silent, deductive language of our country's valor. This structure carries down to posterity a tale of our country's fame. To the South we turn our eyes, and they rest upon Dorchester Heights; another memorable spot of the Revolution. To the Westward the eye embraces within its ken, many neighboring towns, and beautiful country seats of Merchant Princes, in the midst of fields and sylvan groves; in the Summer, many beautiful villas may be seen surrounded with fields of honey-suckle and acres of odoriferous flowers.

There are other public buildings, larger, more costly and more magnificent in the city, than those of which I have spoken. The new Custom House now nearly completed, (the corner stone having been laid some seven or eight years,) will be the most costly edifice in the city.—The Merchant's Exchange and News Room, situated in State Street, is another commodious and elegant structure. The new Court House, in Court street, is a massive block of granite, in form of a parallelogram. These and some others will be subjects perhaps of some future letters.

Our city begins to present a business-like aspect. The prospect for Spring business is good. The Merchants "down town," are receiving their importations

and their Ware Houses are well filled with the richest and newest styles, of course at the "lowest prices." Buyers are already rapidly flocking in, and among them I notice many Eastern Merchants.

Saint Patrick's Day, (17th instant) was a great day "in the morning," with the Irish population of the city. They turned out, en masse and marched with music, banners and the display of any quantity of green ribbon, in procession through the principal streets, and closed the day with a grand wake.

The city is void of local news. The grain market since I last addressed you, has sustained little or no variation. Molasses, new crop Cuba, is in good demand at 22 cts. An improvement has taken place in the provision market, since the arrival of the Hibernia. Prime pork may be quoted at \$10.50; mess \$11.50 a 13; clear \$13.50.

Yours, &c.

SYLVANDER.

Our Public Schools.

We noticed in a former number of the Gazette, an article relating to the unsuitable condition of some of the school houses in this vicinity. We frankly admit the truth of the statement that the old school house is indeed below par. But while we are all exclaiming against some of the obstacles that retard the progress of education, would it not be well to fathom the whole matter, and see if there are not other difficulties which require our attention and call, imperatively, for reform.—We often hear it asserted, that our public schools are worse than none, that many of the scholars are refractory in school, irregular in their attendance, and that their attainments, compared with their advantages, are indeed minus. We are aware that the blame is usually thrown upon the teachers, and attributed to their incompetency. But we have certainly had some well qualified and efficient teachers, who have given the highest satisfaction in places more noted for their literary attainments than our own; but they, likewise, have received the same censure. Though there may be, and undoubtedly has been, some deficiency on the part of teachers, yet, we too often find, whenever they have attempted to introduce a better and more thorough discipline, requiring more attention to study and regularity of attendance, reprimanding idleness and tardiness, that they have invariably met with the stoutest opposition from the scholars, (or, rather, a certain part of them,) and if the teachers persisted in these requirements, the parents, either permitted them to leave school, or sent some message, the purport of which was, that they wished their children to do as they pleased. The teachers likewise say that in regard to some members of our schools, all efforts to establish good order are counteracted by the evil influences of bad government at home.—We do not assert this as equally true of all; there evidently are parents who govern their children at home, and wish to have their children governed at school—who would willingly co-operate with teachers in educating and disciplining their children, and certainly, none can expect their children to make any laudable attainments, if they act on the opposite principle, and withhold their co-operation. Some are so eager to accumulate riches for their children, that they leave no leisure to cultivate their minds or properly educate them; Alas! they see not, that with a bad education, the abuse their children will make of the wealth they labor so hard to acquire, will only serve to bring down their grey hairs with sorrow to the grave. Others are so much engrossed in preparing apparel to adorn the persons of their children that they entirely neglect the more important duty of properly educating and cultivating their minds. Others, again, through excessive, and almost idiotic indulgence, make their children contemptible to every lover of decorum and amiability; such treatment, however, is the result of pride, mistaken fondness, mere animal instinct and ignorance. It is even below animal instinct, for the brutes seek the welfare of their offspring to the best of their ability. But do those who through excessive indulgence and selfishness, make their children everything that is morally unlovely and disagreeable; who wholly neglect the cultivation of the immortal mind—permitting them to grow up rude, saucy, unamiable in conduct and undisciplined in mind—without any real sense principles; who regard not the divine injunction—"Train up a child in the way he should go;"—who draw no lessons from the same source to inspire the young mind with the love of truth, order, (for order is Heaven's first Law,) and obedience.

Are such parents, we ask, performing their part, to the best of their abilities, in regard to the immortal beings committed to their charge. Will not conscience, one day reprove them for not having implanted in their minds the love of virtue and the principles of conscientious integrity, that might enable them to have performed aright their part in the great drama of life? Will not the same monitory voice inquire if they have, by precept or example, caused their son to "incline his ear unto wisdom, and apply his heart to understanding?" To obtain that durable riches, the merchandise of which is better than silver, and the gain thereof, than fine gold.—to walk in wisdom's ways whose "ways are ways of pleasantness, and whose paths are peace." Would not rather say of their daughter—"She catcheth not the bread of idleness, that in her tongue is the law of kindness; that the heart of a husband may safely trust in her, that she will do him good and not evil all the days of her life; that she stretcheth forth her hand to the needy and her own works praise her in the gates." Would they not rather give her an education which would prepare her for usefulness in the world, than one which makes her only the showy, idle trifler, whom the wise man styles "the foolish woman."

man," or as we understand it, the "useless woman?"

The subject of education is an important one, and while we are constantly witnessing the evil effects and demoralizing influences which a lack of interest in the subject have occasioned, we think it behooves every parent and every good citizen, to endeavor to surmount the many obstacles in the way of morally educating the rising generation. There are no influences that so powerfully move the mind and mould the character of the young, as those of the family circle—of home. If they are there accustomed to order, promptness, and industry, and enter school under these influences, with no aversion for mental labor, we see nothing to retard their progress up the "hill of science," now, in our public schools, more than in former times, when these time honored institutions of our land, were the nurseries in which so many thousands of our youth were educated, some to legislate for our land, and all to understand its constitution and laws, and contribute to the great aggregate of the intelligence and morality of this mighty Commonwealth.

A CITIZEN.

We have received the following communication, correcting (?) some remarks of ours made in the Gazette of last week, which with pleasure we insert.

Our informant was one likely to know, and now says, that he does not know but that every board of School Committee have thought of making a report, or have, annually, presented one to the Moderator, but he is confident the Town has never had such a document! His statement seems to be supported by this communication. For, if we understand our friend, we judge that no committee have made a report to the town, but that one board of School Committee, some ten years ago, attempted to, and were rudely and unreasonably refused a hearing. This, on the part of the citizens, was a rude course and admits of no palliation.

We should like to see that report, for if drawn up by our friend, we know it must be a judicious one. We would here say, that we know nothing against previous Committees, and would also inform friend F. that the inference is his—not ours, which he draws from our statement of facts.

Messrs. Editors:—

In your leading editorial of last week, I find the following remarks, which, in justice to myself, and those with whom I were associated for many years (previously to the last) in the capacity of "Superintendent School Committee," I feel bound to correct; you say:—"The Town School Committee we like; they are competent, and we think will attend to their duty. We hope they will not forget to make a full report to the town of the condition of our Schools. We never have had a report from any board of School Committee, that have acted in that capacity, in town." Overlooking the inference, which may be drawn from the first sentence, that those who have acted heretofore in the capacity alluded to, were incompetent. I would inquire by what authority the latter sweeping assertion was made? for it is directly contrary to the fact. I have not a very treacherous memory, and I distinctly recollect of writing a very minute report of the condition and wants of our public Schools, some eight or ten years since. That report was presented by one of my colleagues at the next meeting of our citizens. It was very graciously received by the Moderator of said meeting, and very ungraciously refused a reading by a majority of the citizens present; and as I am not noted for passing over an insult coolly, or for performing useless labor, I have never attempted to enlighten the town, in matters pertaining to common Schools, although subsequently, they have repeatedly honored me by an election to said office. This act of the town however, was very generally condemned at the time by those who felt an interest in the rising generation. I am happy to learn that the town has instructed their committee to perform that duty. May they descend to give it one reading after they shall have received it. I agree with you that the Committee are competent to discharge the duties which will devolve upon them. I have associated with two of them in the same capacity heretofore, and I bear witness to their zeal and interest, in everything which will tend to the welfare of our common Schools. But you can easily imagine after reading what I have stated above, why the Superintendent School Committee, have not performed what I conceive to be an important duty. They did not deem it expedient to waste time in preparing a report, and then have it put to the mean use of waste paper, without giving it a reading.

Yours,

N. C. FLETCHER.

Temperance.

Messrs. Editors:—

It is worthy of being put on record—is it not? that, in this, the year of our Lord 1846, the good town of Thomaston, has voted not only not to grant any licenses for the sale of alcoholic liquors as a beverage, but that the Selectmen be instructed to prosecute all persons who sell alcoholic liquors, contrary to law, in the town of Thomaston. This is making progress in the Temperance reformation in this place, as we view it; and now we ask every good citizen, if he will not set his face, as a flint, against rumselling? In my humble opinion, Messrs. Editors, there never has been a time in this town, when more could be done and done efficiently, for the suppression of this cursed traffic, than can be done at the present time. We have a flourishing society of the Sons of Temperance, numbering already, more than one hundred members, and having weekly additions. By-the-by, we had the pleasure of listening to a very able and eloquent address, before this society, on Tuesday evening last, from Rev. A. Kallach. It was a lucid exposition of the

principles of the society; the objections, which are usually made against it, were ably discussed; reasons were given, in abundance, why every good citizen should become connected with it; and in a manner that done credit both to the heart and mind of the Rev. gentleman; he urged a candid and careful consideration of the whole matter. Such a lecture cannot fail of doing good. How any person could hear it, and go away, determined not to lend the weight of their influence, to this society, is more than I can conceive.

Your correspondent, "Humanity" has given us some able articles, on the general subject of Temperance, which I hope have been read, by every reader of your paper. We hope to hear from him again, and often.

C. S.

TEMPERANCE GAZETTE.

EAST-THOMASTON.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1846.

Agents for the Gazette.

J. D. BARNARD, } Thomaston.
S. S. SINGER, }
WASHBURN & JORDAN, Belfast.
SAMUEL LIBBY, Camden.
HENRY FOSSETT, Union.
ASA PAYSON, Hope.
A. MARTIN, Goose River.
S. B. WETHERILL, Warren.

The Rich.

That rich, it is seriously contended, are enemies of the poor. We know not how this may be in other countries, but we are quite confident it is not the case among ourselves. There are very obvious reasons, why such feeling should not exist with us. The greater part, and perhaps, we might say all of our men of property, were poor men, and have, necessarily, been the architect of their own fortune. We know that many of them do not forget the days of penury and want, and are always ready to lend a helping hand to the industrious and honest poor young man, yet, even to the poor old man. In our own Village, we have some citizens who are esteemed rich, and among a certain class, perhaps, receive more curses than blessings; yet the rich citizen furnishes the means of subsistence to a large portion of our laboring population, even to a portion of that class who continually pray for their adversity.—Go into our courts of law and who is the Shylock there? Who demands the pound of flesh, and lauds righteous Daniel? We will venture the assertion that nine tenths of the actions on the docket, are brought in favor of poor men, against fellow men equally as destitute, and when a judgment or execution is obtained, they then are deterred from enforcing it to the extreme by the law declaring that "not one drop of blood shall be taken for a civil debt." We do not pretend to say that wealthy men do not litigate, but we do assert, without fear of contradiction, that when they do, they are not so unrelenting as the poor man.

A man's wealth is worth but little unless he can procure labor, which is the source of wealth. If there is more labor to do than he can do himself, he must, necessarily, employ others, or permit his property to lay idle. Hence it is for the interest of the rich to be friendly to the laboring poor.—Every laboring man, that is worth eighteen dollars a month to his employer, confers the same benefit on him, as the capitalist who hires his thirty-six hundred dollars to an individual to prosecute an enterprise. Labor is capital and every industrious man can loan money's worth or withhold it. The healthy, temperate, industrious man, is the all-powerful agent which gives life and energy to every enterprise. The Linn Kites, and the Spinning Jenny, the Power-Loom, and the Plough—Commerce, with her thousand fleets of merchantmen, and Agriculture, with her countless myriads of rich treasures, wanting the labor of the poor man are mere shadows—monuments of folly and prodigality. "Think of this fellow man—companion in poverty, and certainly you cannot complain, unless you are a vagabond and refuse to gain your living by the sweat of the brow."

We had the pleasure of hearing an address before the Sons of Temperance on Tuesday evening, 19th inst. from Rev. A. Kallach, Baptist Clergyman of this Village. Few men are more capable of interesting an audience than Mr. K. and on this occasion he was peculiarly happy in the conception of his subject, and the aptness of his illustration. He admitted, and contended that no human institution is equal to the Church. That "she is pre-eminently pure in her origin, eternal in her truths, eternally her work, almighty and sovereign in her commission; and, therefore, not to be compared with any human institution—but might be benefited by all." The objection to the institution, because it was a "secret society," was shown to have no foundation, and that there was no inconsistency in those making this objection, from the fact that private meetings were held by themselves, and that a secret society, in the obvious sense, must be when something is morally wrong in principle or means; and the orator challenged an investigation of the principles and means of the Sons of Temperance, and if anything was found morally wrong, then it was morally wrong for a family circle to have its private matters. And we add for non-professors to associate in society with professors, because the christian is possessed of a secret which he cannot tell, and which those desiring to find the pearl of great price, must place themselves in a way to receive. To all who supposed there was wrong, they were invited to place themselves in a way to examine, and if the result of their inquiry, was adverse to his views he was ready and willing to listen to their arguments, and act according to his convictions.

A very large audience was present, although the travelling was uncommonly bad; and the address was listened to with profound interest.

The Richmond Enquirer, says young Ritchie will return and take his trial, on the charge of murdering Mr. Pleasant.

The Kennebec Journal says upwards of forty vessels, some of them large ships, are now building on the Damariscotta River.

The Odd Fellows of Belfast, dedicated their beautifully furnished hall on Wednesday, the 18th inst. Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Pastor of the Congregational Church at the West Village, in this town, delivered the Dedication Address, before a very numerous audience, which is highly spoken of by the friends of the Order.

The Legislature of our State convene at Augusta, on Wednesday, the 13th of May next; the first of the Summer Sessions.

The Town of Augusta, says the Journal, at the late annual meeting, decided against granting any licences for retailing ardent spirits, even for mechanical or medicinal purposes.

MARLBOROUGH FISHERIES.—The whole number of vessels employed in the year 1815 was 65; tonnage, 5,039; amount of tonnage paid by government \$19,111 90. About 7,500 hds. salt expended; 463 hands employed.

No. of quintals fish landed, 40,500. Number of blbs. of tongues, sounds, and fins, about 650.

No. of barrels of oil, about 525. 40,500 qts. fish, at 2.37 1-2 per qt. \$95,187 50 650 blbs. tongues, sounds & fins, at 5.50 3,575 00 625 blbs. oil, at 14.25 8,906 25

A CRASH IN THE TEMPLE. The War-saw Signal, says that on the 5th, the Saints assembled in the hall of the Temple, which is in the third story, to hear the last sermon of Brigham Young, previous to his departure. So great was the weight that the timber gave way with a loud crash, like the report of fire arms. The alarm and confusion was tremendous. Some of the Saints broke out the windows and leaped to the ground. One man had his shoulder fractured, and others were badly hurt in this attempting to escape. The crowd, however, succeeded in escaping before any very serious injury was done to the building. Our informant estimates the damage at from \$500 to \$1,000.

VICISSITUDES OF WHALING. A letter dated Maui, Oct. 16, 1815, from on board the ship Joseph Meigs, states that while on the N.W. coast, June 8, she had a boat stove by a whale, and one man, Joseph Aiken, killed, and another, Benjamin Ogden, badly hurt. The ship Golconda, of New Bedford, in May last, also had a boat stove by a whale, and two men killed, named Charles Robbins and John Montgomery. Heard that ship Hennessey, Shearman, of New Bedford, put away from the ground in August, two boats stove and two men wounded. The Golconda, on the 20th of May, in lat. 45 N. lon. 177 W., was boarded, by a heavy sea, which swept away her two ice boats and did considerable other damage about the decks.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE. The Hartford Courant relates a remarkable instance of presence of mind in a lady, and of narrow escape thereby from death. A Mrs. Patterson of that city, was crossing the railroad track, when the train from Springfield came upon her almost unnoticed, and in her fright she stumbled and fell, but she immediately arranged herself between the rails, with her face and person close to the ground, and the whole train thus passed over her without causing the least injury—except a horrible fright.

The Ice in the Connecticut, the Merrimack, and other Western Rivers was carried away by the late thaw, and they are now open for navigation.

A bearer of despatches arrived at Mobile, from Washington City, on Wednesday week. He chartered the steamer Sam Dale, from Montgomery to Mobile, for \$500, and it is reported that he is en route for Mexico.

FRESHET AT HAVERHILL, MASS.—A very serious freshet occurred on the Merrimack and Little River, at Haverhill, on Sunday night, the 15th inst. The waters of these rivers having become dammed up by huge piles of ice, rose to a height unprecedented within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, and with fearful rapidity, flooding the streets, filling the lower stories of factories and houses, floating off work-shops, barns and small buildings, of various kinds, and carrying away Little River bridge from its foundation, and completely demolishing it.

At one time it seemed almost certain that the Haverhill Bridge must be carried away, and had the water continued to rise for a few minutes longer, that bridge, and the Boston and Maine Railroad bridge must have been swept off.

At one time the waters were as high as the 2d story of Hale's factory, on Little River. When the curs left, on Monday morning, some of the streets were navigated with boats.

11 o'clock—We are all here still. The ice-dam below has just given way, to the great relief of the accumulated waters and afflicted people.

For a few minutes our two bridges were in extreme danger, but all that is now past, and we breathe freely again. The freshest of Sunday evening, carried away the bridge over Ipswich river, in Hamilton at Manning's Mills. The mails bring accounts of very heavy freshets on the Hudson, Delaware and Susquehanna Rivers.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT. Mr. Oliver Strickland, of Letter R. (in this State,) was killed while engaged in the woods on the 5th inst. He was felling a tree, about eight inches in diameter, which became lodged, and attempting to dislodge it, it fell across his back, crushing him to the ground, killing him instantly, as he apparently died without a struggle. He was found by his son, on returning from school.

SUICIDE OF COM. CRANE.—Com. Crane killed himself in Washington on Wednesday last. He was Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography. He had been in his office and read the letters on business. About 12 o'clock some of the clerks went to the door and found it locked. The clerk looked through the key-hole, and saw him in his rocking chair. As he continued in his office till 4 o'clock, suspicions were aroused, and the door was forced open. He was found in the same position in his rocking chair, with his throat cut, and dead. He was the sixth on the list of Captains. The list contains about 68 Captains. Commodore Barron, Stewart, Jones, Morris and Warrington were before him on the list. He was a native of New Jersey. No cause is yet publicly known for this sad termination of his life. He was 62 years old, and leaves a wife, but no children.—*Eastern Argus.*

For the Line Rock Gazette. LINES, suggested by the recent death of Miss F. H. LINDSEY.

She grew up like a gentle wood-lily flower, In modest meadows. In the first dawn Of her young morning's life, a shadow, dark Upon her fell. 'Twas the death of one Who loved her well—her father, called upon The mighty deep, to transact business there, Went out, and never returned. The much-loved mother And the tender little ones he left to see, Alas! no more, became his sheltering care Who to the cry of the young Raven, leaped Ever, a listening ear. A few short years passed noiselessly away, Their summer suns and winter snows, alike Regarded not. When from his quiver O thou mighty King of Death, an arrow wing'd And barb'd, pierced her young heart.

'Tis ever thus, the sweetest buds That grace this sin-polluted world of ours Are gathered first, but 'midst the bloom Of pastures ever green, they will unfold In beauties grace forever.

Congress is still undecided in its action on the Oregon question. "KATE MEYER" and "BELL ROBERTS" are received, one of which will appear in our next. Several Communications received too late for insertion this week. We learn that the old (TEMPERANCE) board of Town Officers were elected in Belfast, at their Annual Town Meeting on Monday last.

We are much obliged to our brother H. C., for the early information he was pleased to forward us.

CONCERT. The Members of the East Thomaston Band, have concluded to give a Concert, on Tuesday, April 7th. They will thus appear before the public not for the purpose of displaying skill, but in order to afford a general opportunity to the citizens to aid our efforts by their patronage and sympathy; for further particulars the public are respectfully referred to the handbills that will appear in due time.

MARRIAGES. In this town, the 16th inst., by Wm. Battie, Esq. Mr. Hira Howes to Miss Abigail W. Postall of this town. In Union, 22d inst. by N. Cady, Esq. Mr. Henry Easton, Jr. to Miss Amanda Pease.

DEATHS. In this Village, 14th inst., Capt. Wm. D. Holbrook, son of Capt. Jesse Holbrook, aged 28. In St. George, on the 19th inst., Mrs. Nancy, wife of Rev. Charles Parlet, Pastor of the 1st Baptist church in that town, aged 28. Released from the sufferings of earth, and gone to her Savior, she will sing the new song, until her afflicted companion, together with all the redeemed, shall join her in that "best world," where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. In Lincolnville, 19th inst., Joseph, son of Levi and Abigail Matthews, aged 25 years, and 10 months. The circumstances connected with the lingering sickness and death of J. M., although in a high degree painful and distressing, were still attended with some manifestations of divine favor. His sickness, of about one year's continuance, he bore with patience and submission; and though he never made a public profession of religion, yet he frequently remarked to his friends, during the last of his sickness, that he was reconciled, whether come life or death; and died firm in the hope of a glorious immortality—that, though he flower is not in its bloom, yet it will bloom again in immortal youth and beauty. He was consigned to the grave on Sunday, 23d, inst., when a discourse was delivered by Rev. E. Freeman, from I. Cor. 15, 19, to a large circle of relatives, as well as to a very large audience, which clearly evinced that they highly esteemed him as a friend and citizen.

Lime Rock Gazette.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF EAST-THOMASTON

ARRIVED. 21, Sch Hannah, Colbeth, Machias. 22, Asia, Keller, Boston. 23, Coral, Smith, New York. 24, Rambler, Brown, Boston. 25, New-England, Pillsbury, Portland. 26, Robt. Rantoul, Jr. Dover, N. H. 27, Diamond, Coombs, Boston.

SAILED. 22, Sch Anilles, Crockett, New York. 23, Sarah Marsh, Bingham, Boston. 24, Provincetown, Welch, do. 25, Perseverance, Spaulding, New York. 26, St. Lucie, Drinkwater, do. 27, Asia, Keller, Boston. 28, Glen, Any, do.

MEMORANDA. NOTICE TO MARINERS. DARIEN, March 10.—There are no Branch Pilots for this river and bars, they have all resigned.

At Liverpool, 4th, Trenton, Cotting, Philadelphia; 5th, 10th, Statesman, Gilchrist, N. Orleans; 6th, Emblem, Dyer, do; Adams, Gay, Charleston; 7th, 11th, Emma Watts, Snow, do; 8th, no date, Macedonia, Morse, for Charleston; 9th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 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FURNITURE



WAREHOUSE

N. J. & S. H. Burpee,

WING opened a Furniture Warehouse on Main Street, near the head of Steam Boat Street, East Thomaston, would invite those wishing to purchase, to call and examine their stock, consisting of almost every article usually kept in a Furniture Warehouse, which they will sell as "LOW" as can be bought elsewhere.

Having good and efficient workmen, we are prepared to manufacture any article in the CABINET business. Coffins, Vessels, Wheels, &c., made to order.

Thankful for past favors we beg a continuance, hoping by diligence and attention to our business, to get a share of public patronage.

N. A. & S. H. Burpee, continue to carry on the PAINTING BUSINESS as usual. House, Ship, Sign and Ornamental painting, and Glazing.

Paints, Oil, and Window Glass, for sale.

MISS HASKELL,

AT THE OLD STAND,

NEXT to CHAS. A. MACOMBER'S, Book Store, continues to keep a splendid assortment of Fancy Goods and Millinery, which she will sell at prices as low as any of the Cheap Stores in this place; also a small assortment of very superior DRESS GOODS, and SHAWLS. Call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere.

LOW PRICES, VS. HIGH PRICES.

Question:—Who first offered School Books in East Thomaston, at a reasonable advance upon first cost?

Answer:—Chas. A. Macomber.

Question:—Such being the fact, will it not be well to sustain C. A. Macomber, in his efforts to furnish BOOKS at LOW PRICES, for fear of a return to the old system?

Answer:—(Meeting of the Citizens.)—Yes, Yes, what Macomber says is true: we all remember how our pockets have suffered; so let's to MACOMBER'S for Books.

A voice in the crowd:—Yes, and for Patent Medicines too; Yes, to Macomber's, to Macomber's, for there we get our MONEY'S WORTH.

Oak Hall.

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of East Thomaston, and vicinity, that he has removed to Oak Hall,

on the corner of Main and Oak Street, where he intends to keep a general assortment of Dry & W. Goods, Groceries, Confectionery, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery Ware, Nick Nacks, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention.

And with strict personal attention and politeness to his customers, quality and cheapness of his goods, hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

CALL & SEE. J. BURNHAM.

East Thomaston, Feb. 1846.

FOGG & FALES,

HAVE now on hand a large and elegant assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Prints, M. D. Lains, Rib. Cashmeres, Alpacaes, Shawls, Sheddings, Flannels, Hosiery, &c.

W. I. Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Confectionery and Dried Fruit, all of which will be sold at prices that MUST give satisfaction, or as low as any Cheap Store in this Village. CALL AND SEE.

West India Goods, Provisions, AND GROCERIES.

(THORNDIKE BUILDING) HEAD OF STEAM-BOAT STREET.

A N assortment of Goods in the above line constantly on hand and will be sold at the lowest possible rate, for ready cash.

ELIJAH HALL.

East Thomaston, Feb. 1846.

Doctor Fletcher's Trusses!!!

AT C. A. MACOMBER'S,

OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE,

EAST THOMASTON.

CAN be found the above named Trusses—

Most of the distinguished Surgeons in New England, have given their decided approbation, and consider it one of the most beneficial inventions of modern Surgery. He who is afflicted with Hernia, or Truss, is especially recommended to try them, particularly if he has been suspended or lacerated one half, in consequence of rupture, have been restored by relinquishing the common Truss, and adopting Dr. Fletcher's. It will not readily get out of order, and the simplicity of its adjustment is very perfect. They can be had at wholesale of the proprietor, Luther Amos, Esq., Medford Mass., and at retail of CHAS. A. MACOMBER, N. B. The improvement over the common Truss, does not enhance the price.

Dr. Colby,

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Thomaston, and vicinity, that he has located himself at the Shore Village, where he will attend to all calls in the profession of Physic. He flatters himself, that his long experience and general success in the treatment of the numerous diseases to which the human family is subject, will enable him to give general satisfaction. He will also attend to the numerous operations on the teeth, such as drawing, or cutting the second branch of the fifth pair, which supplies the teeth with nerves; and also of extracting teeth. His Office is in Connor's building, up stairs.

East Thomaston, January 27, 1846.

A NEW lot of fashionable French Style Head COMBS just received by J. BURNHAM.

At Oak Hall. Feb. 25, 1846.

JONES' Remedy for HUMORS, at EAST THOMASTON BOOK STORE.

E. H. & W. COCHRAN,

—OVER—

N. M. HARDING'S STORE,

MAIN STREET,

EAST THOMASTON,

Have constantly on hand at their shop, a complete assortment of

Harness work.

Those about purchasing are invited to call and examine their stock, which consists of

Plated Silver, Brass, Covered, Japanese, and Tin Mounted

Harnesses, Double Harnesses, Team Collars, Trunks, Valises, Whips, and Bells.

Together with almost every article usually found at an establishment of this kind.

Articles called for which are not on hand, will be furnished at short notice.

The above articles are made of the best materials—the workmanship not excelled at any establishment, and cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to Purchasers.

East Thomaston, January, 1846.

East Thomaston

—BOOK STORE—

Genuine Patent Medicines,

AT THE

EAST THOMASTON BOOK

STORE.

POLGER'S Olanian, or all-healing Balsam;

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry; Brown's

Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters; Sherman's

Worm Lozenges; Head-ache Lozenges; and

Cough Lozenges; Bailey's Pain Extractor, a sure

cure for the piles. McAllister's all-healing ointment, and world's salve.

Brandreth's Pills, Indian Vegetable Pills,

Rush's Health Pills, Perry's Pills, Poor

Man's Plaster, Ward's Vegetable Cough

Candy.

J. WAKEFIELD.

East Thomaston, Maine,

MANUFACTURER of mineral or incorruptible

teeth, would give notice that he still

continues at his old stand, on Main Street, at the

head of Steamboat St., where he can be consulted

professionally on subjects connected with Surgical

or Mechanical Dentistry.

Dr. C. has been long in the profession and has

taken pains to obtain all the improvements from

New York and Philadelphia, and throughout the

United States, therefore is enabled to accomplish

any difficult operation, which may come before

him. The best artificial Teeth inserted in any

required numbers, from one tooth to a full set, on

gold or other metallic plates, on a new and most

perfect plan. Plates inserted on a phosphoric

base, are inserted, on a pivot. Teeth filed

and cleaned in the best possible manner—crooked

ones straightened and regulated—and teeth ex-

tracted in the easiest manner. Attention paid to

the teeth of children and youth—a matter of vast

importance. Those who are laboring under dis-

eased gums, and bad teeth, will do well to call on

Dr. C. as he will guarantee a sure cure. People

from the country, wishing dental operations, are

invited to call.

East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1846.

Patent Medicines.

C. A. MACOMBER, AT THE OLD POST

OFFICE BOOKSTORE,

EAST THOMASTON.

KEEPS a great variety of Patent Medicines.

All the valuable ones he intends to have

constantly on hand. He is the only authorized

Agent in this place for the sale of most all the desir-

able ones now before the public, such as

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

Brown's Sarsaparilla & Tomato Bitters,

Howe's Liniment & Elixir for Rheumatism,

Hop's Liniment, for cure of Piles,

Doct. Upham's Pile Elixir,

Stoves! Stoves!!!

STOVES!!!



—HAVE YOU SEEN—

Sizes' Patent Air Tight

COOKING STOVE?

If not, call at my shop, (Albion Building) oppo-

site LITTLE ROCK BANK, and satisfy your-

selves of its superiority over all other Cooking

Stoves, ever invented. It is superior to Stewart's

Patent Air Tight, because you can bake, boil in

four places, and roast, all at the same time, some-

thing which cannot be done by any other Cooking

Stove, in these parts.

Warranted to prove satisfactory, or no

sale.

To see how like a charm this Stove works,

you have only to call on those who have them in

their Kitchens; among whom, I am at liberty to

mention

Mrs. Henry Paine, Mrs. S. C. Fes-

cenden, Mrs. David Crockett, Mrs. E. N.

Torry, Mrs. Constant Rankin, Mrs. J. C.

H. Harner, Mrs. Lewis Smith, Mrs. J. C.

Tibbels, Mrs. Samuel Libby, Mrs. Ste-

phen Barrows, Mrs. Isaac Gregory, and

Mrs. Francis Cobb.

Other names might be given, but it is unneces-

sary. I have also on hand a prime assortment of

Cooking, Ship, Furnace and Office STOVES,

all of which will be sold as CHEAP as they can

be purchased elsewhere, for cash or approved credit.

A few BRASS CLOCKS still left.

J. FURBISH.

East Thomaston, January, 1846.

Magazines. Now is the time!

CALL AT C. A. MACOMBER'S,

(OLD POST OFFICE) BOOKSTORE,

EAST THOMASTON,

—and subscribe for—

GRAHAM'S Magazine, \$2.40 per year

COLLIER'S "do." without postage,

ARTHER'S "do." or 20 cts per

number, "do." single number.

Other Magazines, and Books on hand

equally low.

HOWLAND'S Macassar, Thayer's ec-

lestial Chinese and Bear's Oil; Cus-

son's Oil, by the Gallon; Oil Soap;

Thompson's & Sears' Hot Drops; Cream

Tartar, Gumarabic, Gum Trajancanth,

Coriander Seed, Essence of Amisked,

Wintergreen, Wormwood, Peppermint,

Pennyroyal, Spearmint, Oil of Sassafras,

Lemon, Spruce, and Cinnamon, Clo-

ves, Cloves, Nutmegs, Crush'd Sugar,

Dried Currants, Prepared Cocoa and

Cocoa Shells, Mungyoung, No. 1, young

Hyson and Hyson S. Tea, Bar Castle

Soap, do in 1-4 & 8 bars. A superior quality

of a new article of Medicated and Veg-

etable Shaving Soap warranted to give

satisfaction or no pay. Verbenian Can-

dy. One small Spy Glass, left.

For sale by J. BURNHAM.

THE HAIR.—Of the numerous compounds

constantly announced for promoting the

growth of the hair, few survive even in name, be-

yond a very limited period, while Oldridge's Balm

of Columbia, with a reputation unparalleled, is

EAST THOMASTON

BOOK STORE.

PRICES OF BOOKS

GREATLY

REDUCED.

ON hand, a very large assortment of all kinds

of School Books and Stationery; which were

purchased in Boston at very great bargains; and

the subscriber pledges himself to sell as

Cheap as they can be purchased in the State.

Also a large variety of Miscellaneous works.—

The Psalter, a new singing Book, by Mason &

Webb—Carmine Sutra—French, Latin and Greek

Classics; instructors for the Accordion, Flute,

Violin, &c., &c. Jewelry, Musical Instruments,

Oil Cloths, Painted Carpeting and a large variety

of other articles.

At this store all kinds of Woolen Cloths are ex-

changed for Wood or cash. Thomas' and Rob-

son's Almanac, by the hundred or single.

J. WAKEFIELD.

WILLIAM BATTLE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT

LAW.

EAST THOMASTON, ME.

SHERIFF NOTICE.

CHARLES A. SYLVESTER,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care,

sent by mail or otherwise. N. B. remember East

Thomaston. n3 Feb. 1846.

Feminine Restorative,

MANUFACTURED by a celebrated Physi-

cian. Guaranteed pure. For sale by

J. BURNHAM.

Littleton T. Morgan,

Custom Boot Maker.—Work Warranted.

FINE CALF sewed Boots, \$5.00

Double " " 5.50

Height " Pegged " 3.00

Stout " " 3.50

Nearly opposite JAMESON & PERRY'S, North End.

Boots and Shoes Repaired. n4

EDWIN S. HOVEY,

Attorney & Counsellor at

LAW

EAST THOMASTON, ME.

Office in Oak Hall.

ESSENCE of all kinds at

BRADBURY'S.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed to the state one

door north of JOHN P. WISE, and lately

occupied by J. Harrington, where may be found a

general assortment of

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES,

Fruit and Confectionary,

JUST received, by sch. Martha, a prime lot of

Fresh Figs and Grapes. For sale by

W. BRAIDBURY, Agent.

Cole & Lovejoy,

—HAVE FOR SALE—

1500 Bushels Jersey CORN, 30 bbls

CLEAR PORK, 30 hhdn new crop

Molasses—10 boxes Andrew Hart's Tobacco.

Feb. 25. n3